

Tiny Tana asks a Big Question



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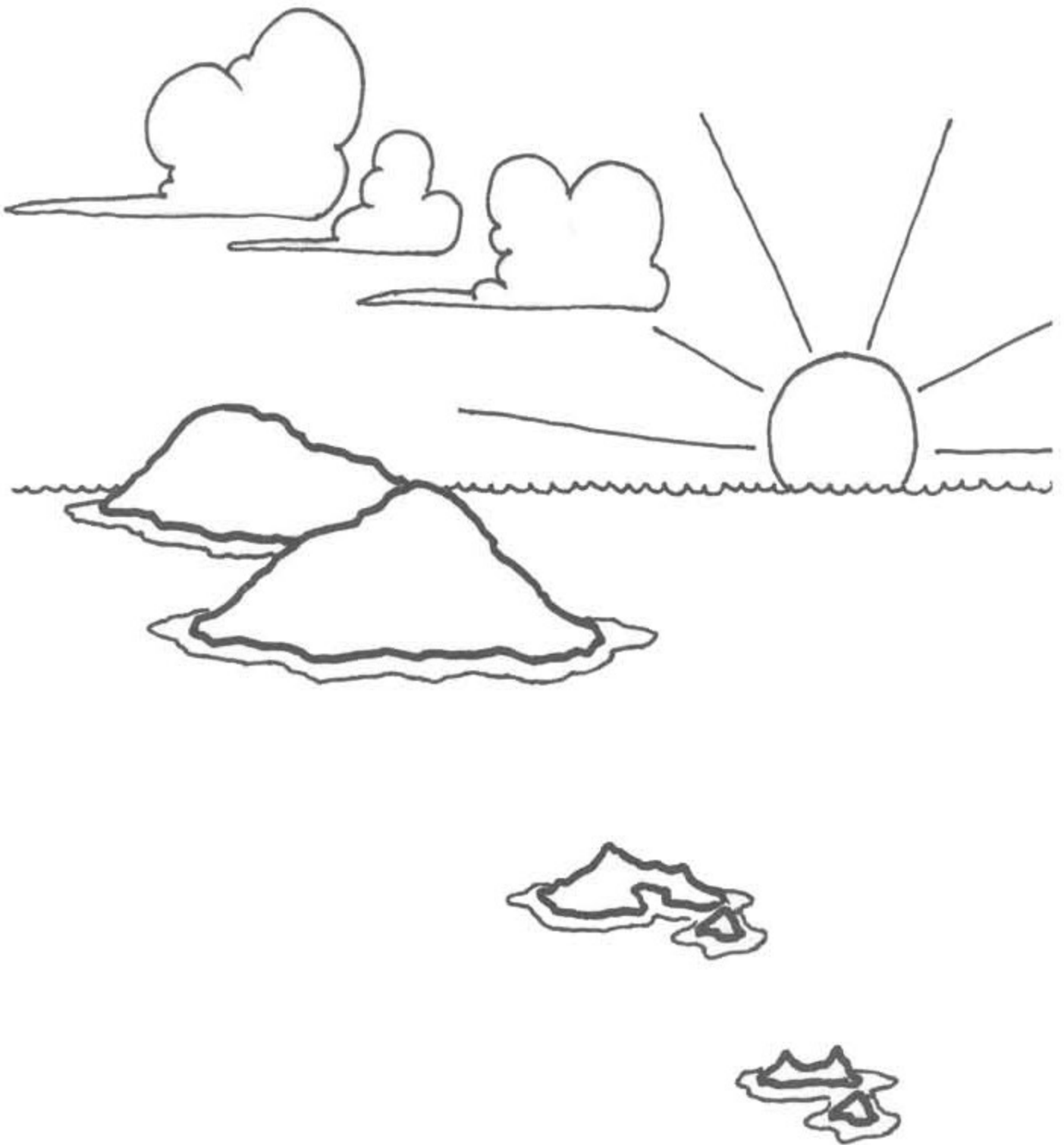
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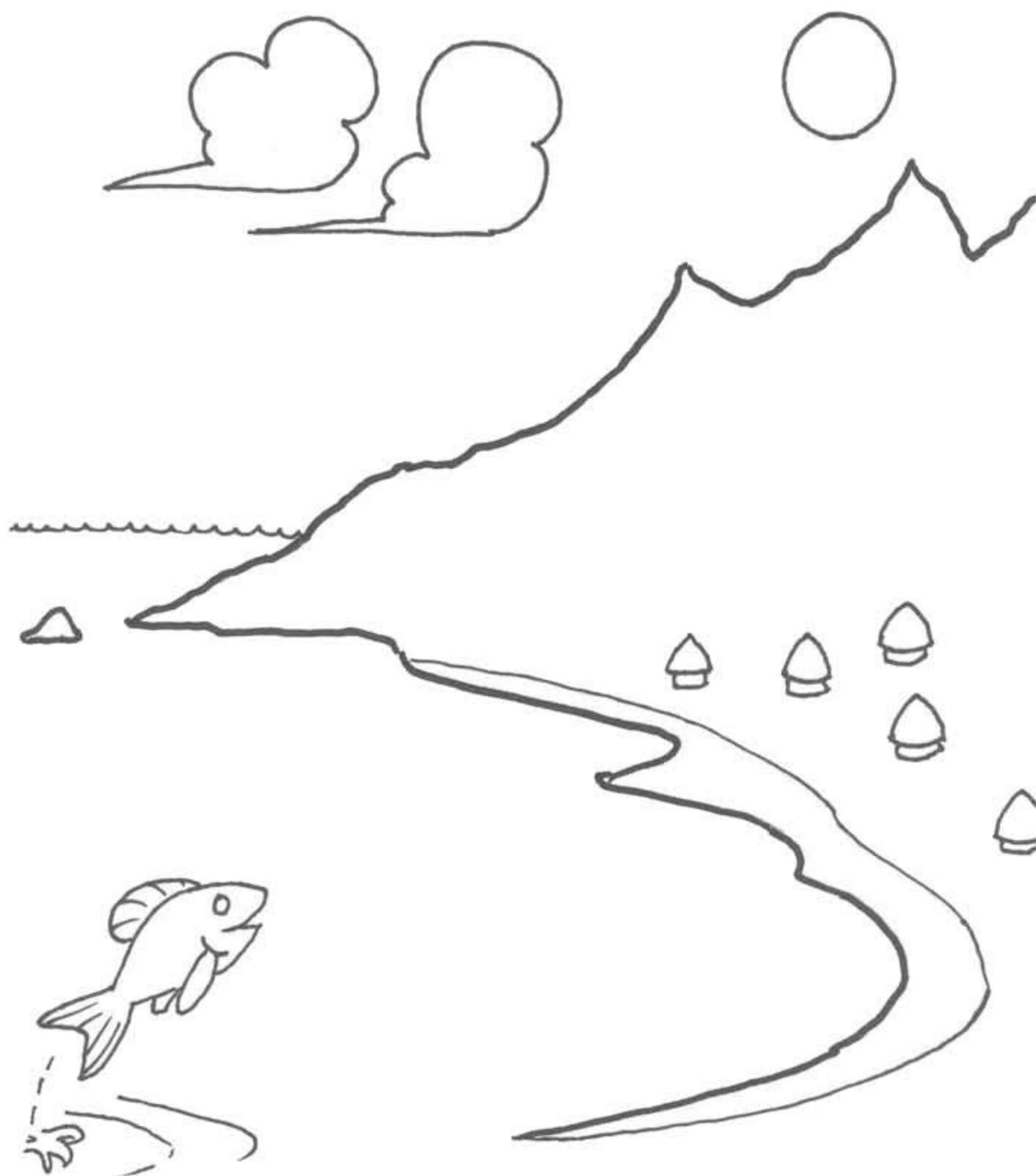
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I ona po anamuā o le atu-Samoa...



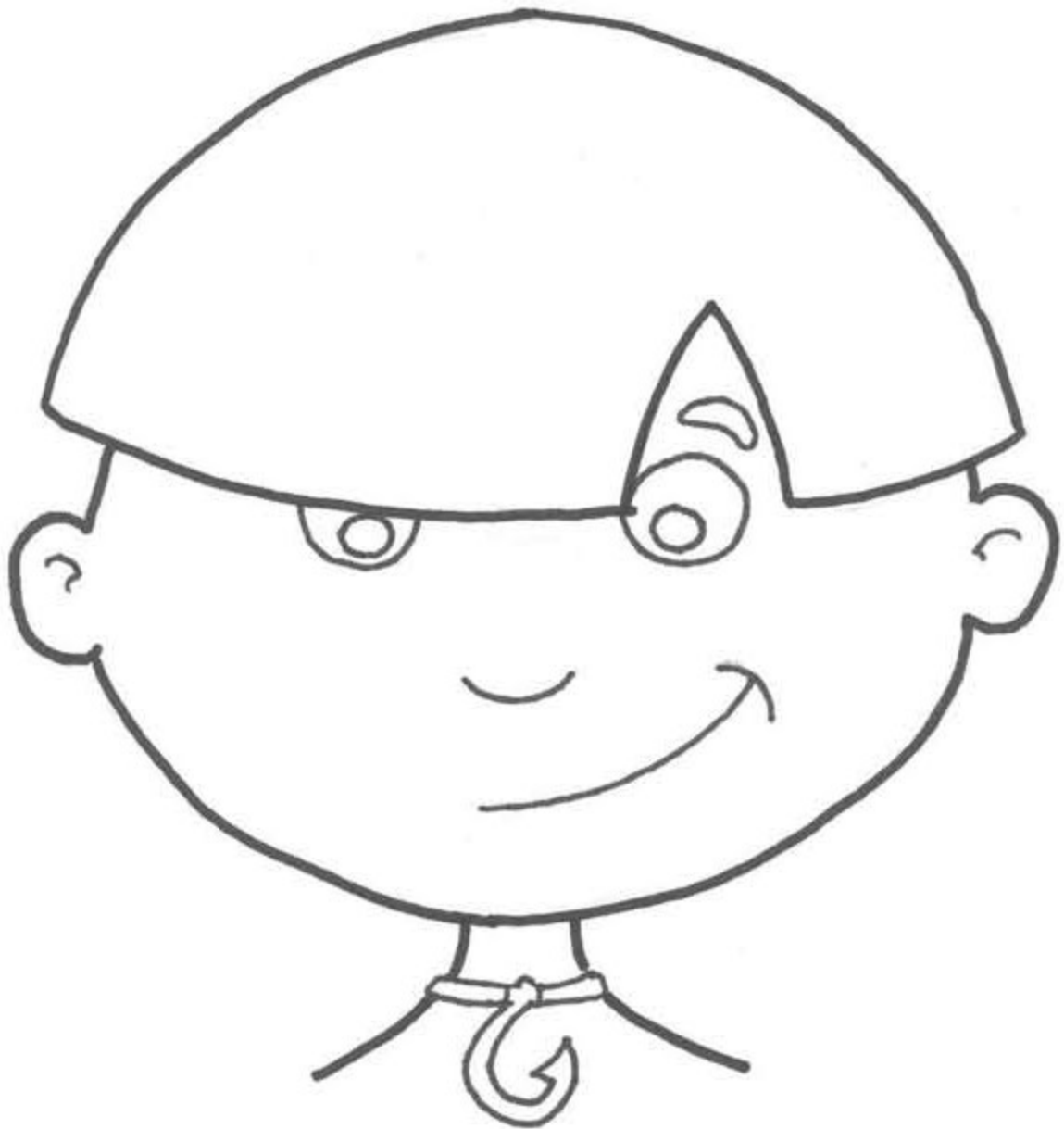
On the ancient islands of Samoa...

I taimi a'o le'i soifua mai mātua a ou mātua,
tuaā a ou tuaā,



In a time before your grandparents'
grandparents,

Sa i ai se tamaitiiti e matuā ola sogāsogā e
igoa ia Tana.



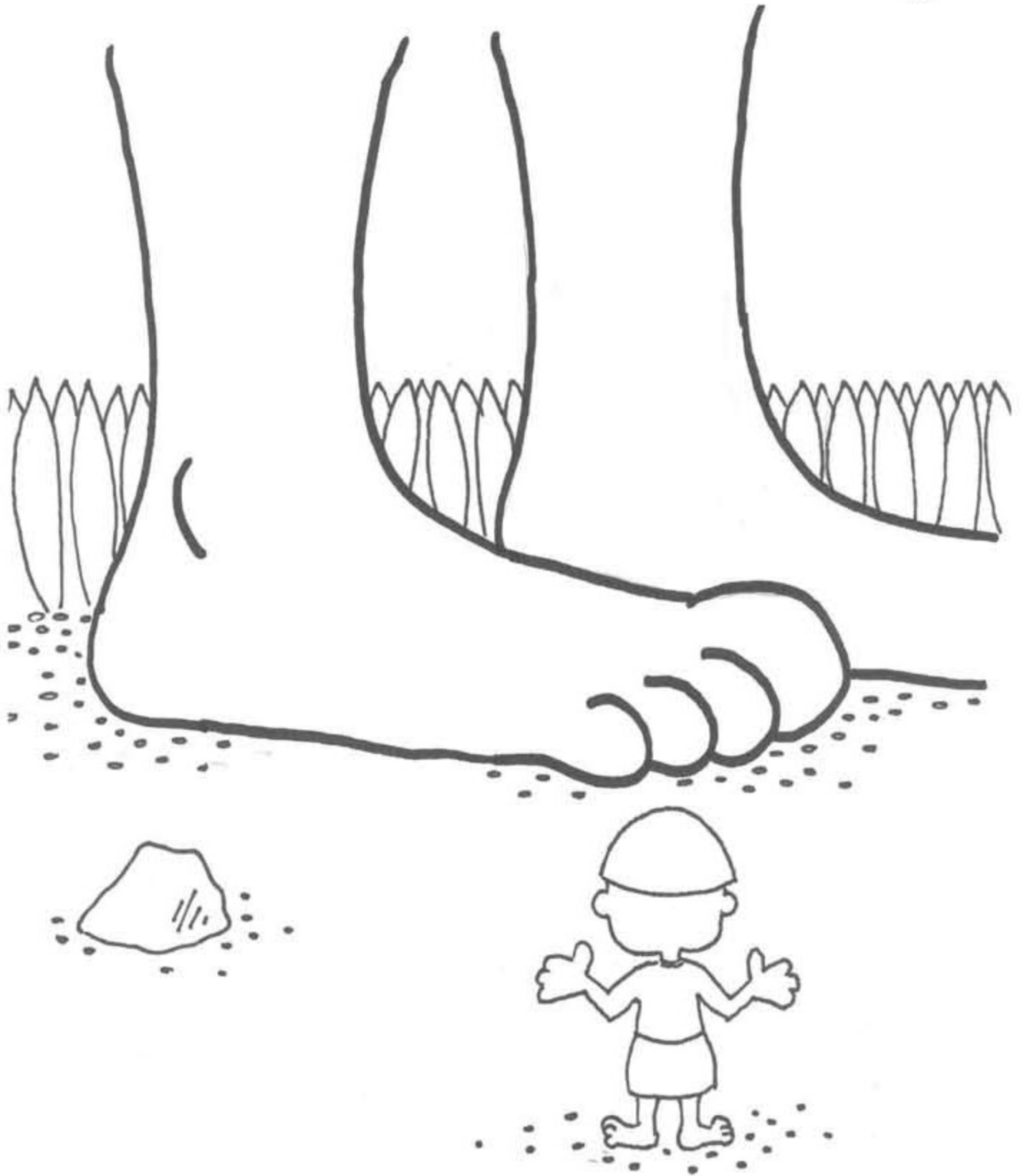
there lived a very curious little boy named Tana.

Sa fai pea ma ana masani le tu'u fesili,



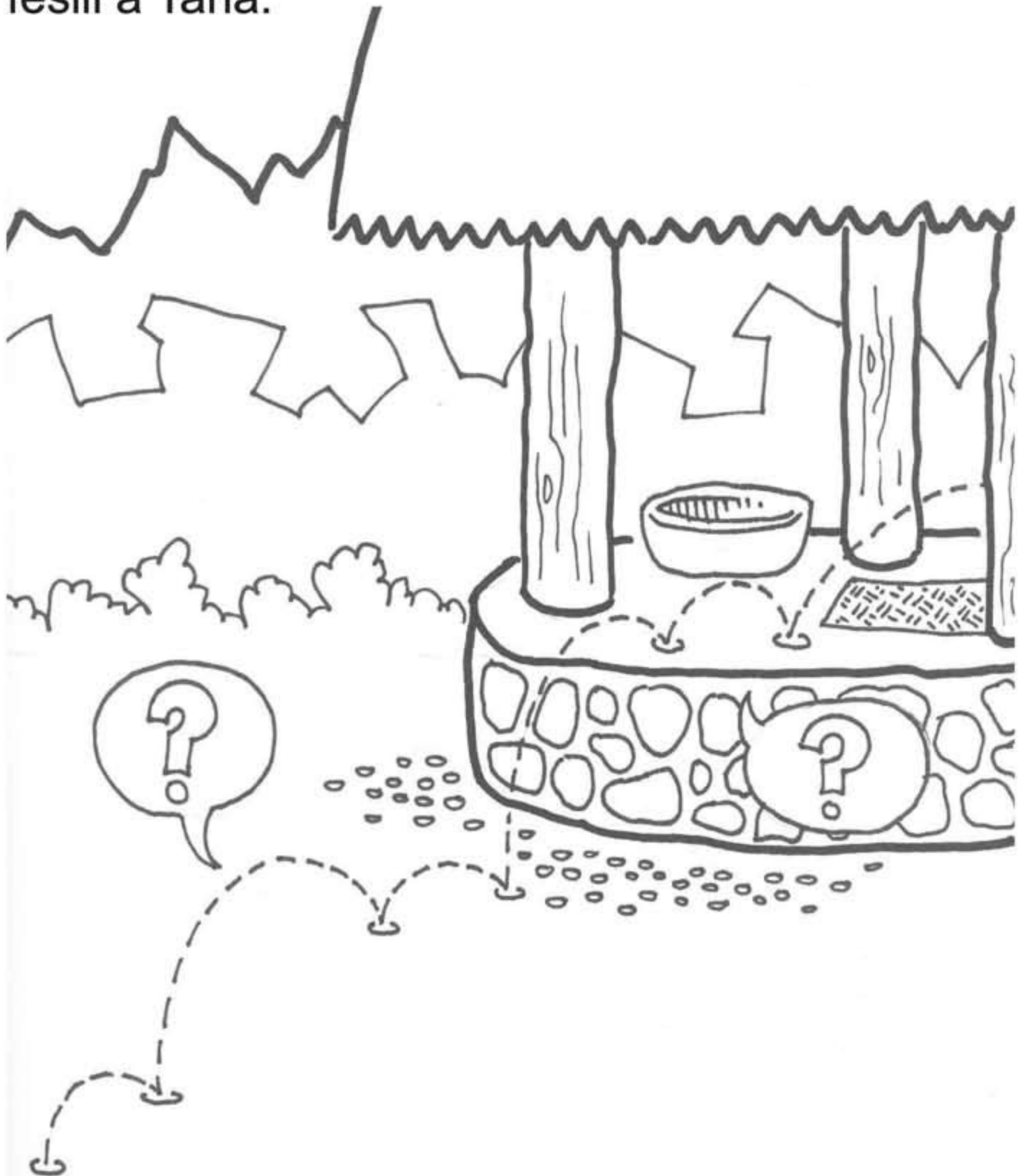
Tiny Tana was always asking questions,

Ona o le la'itiiti tele o Tana 'ae tele le lalolagi.



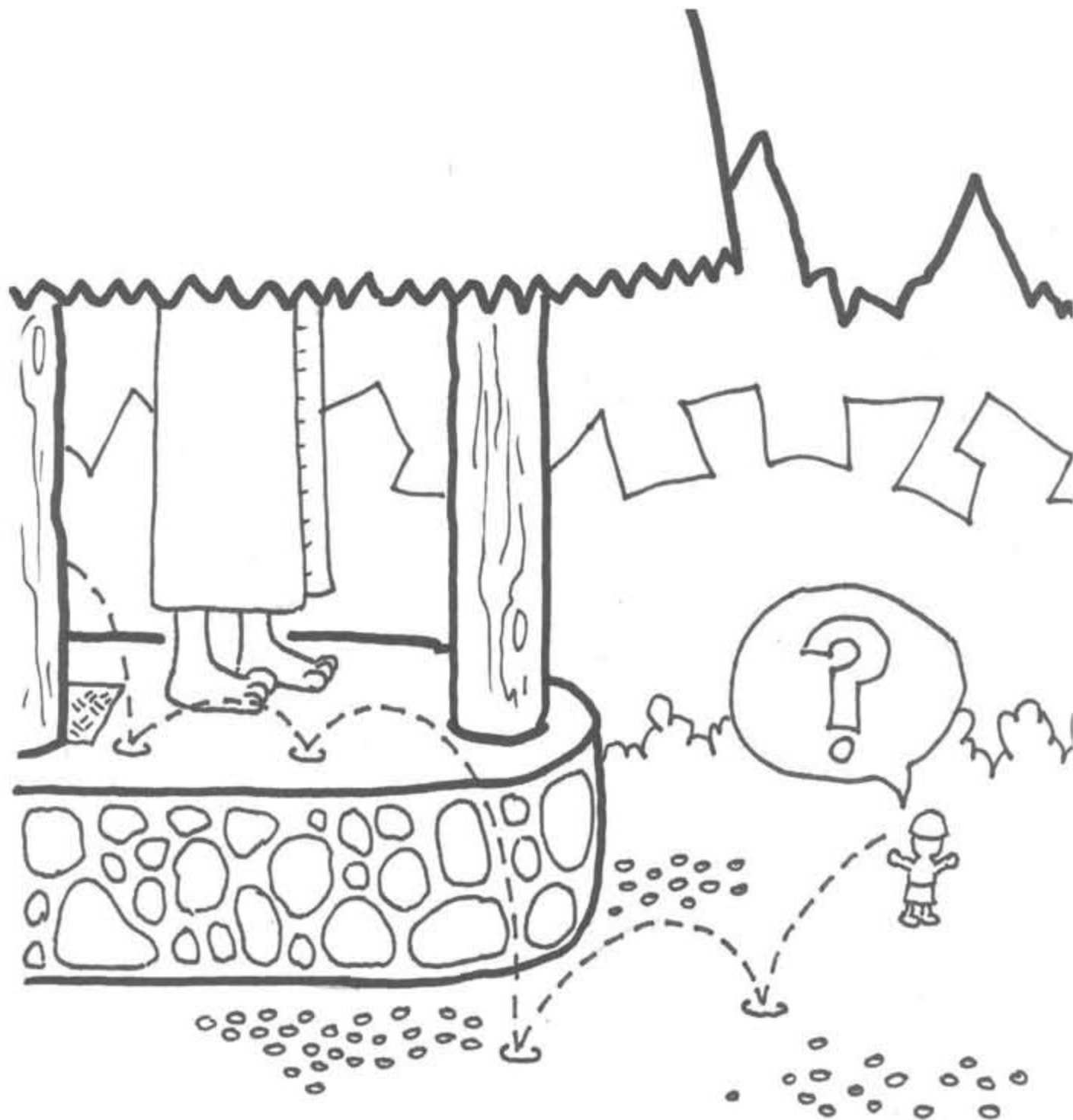
because Tana was very tiny and the world was very big.

Peita'i, ise tasi aso, sa fa'aapea ona toe tele ai fesili a Tana.



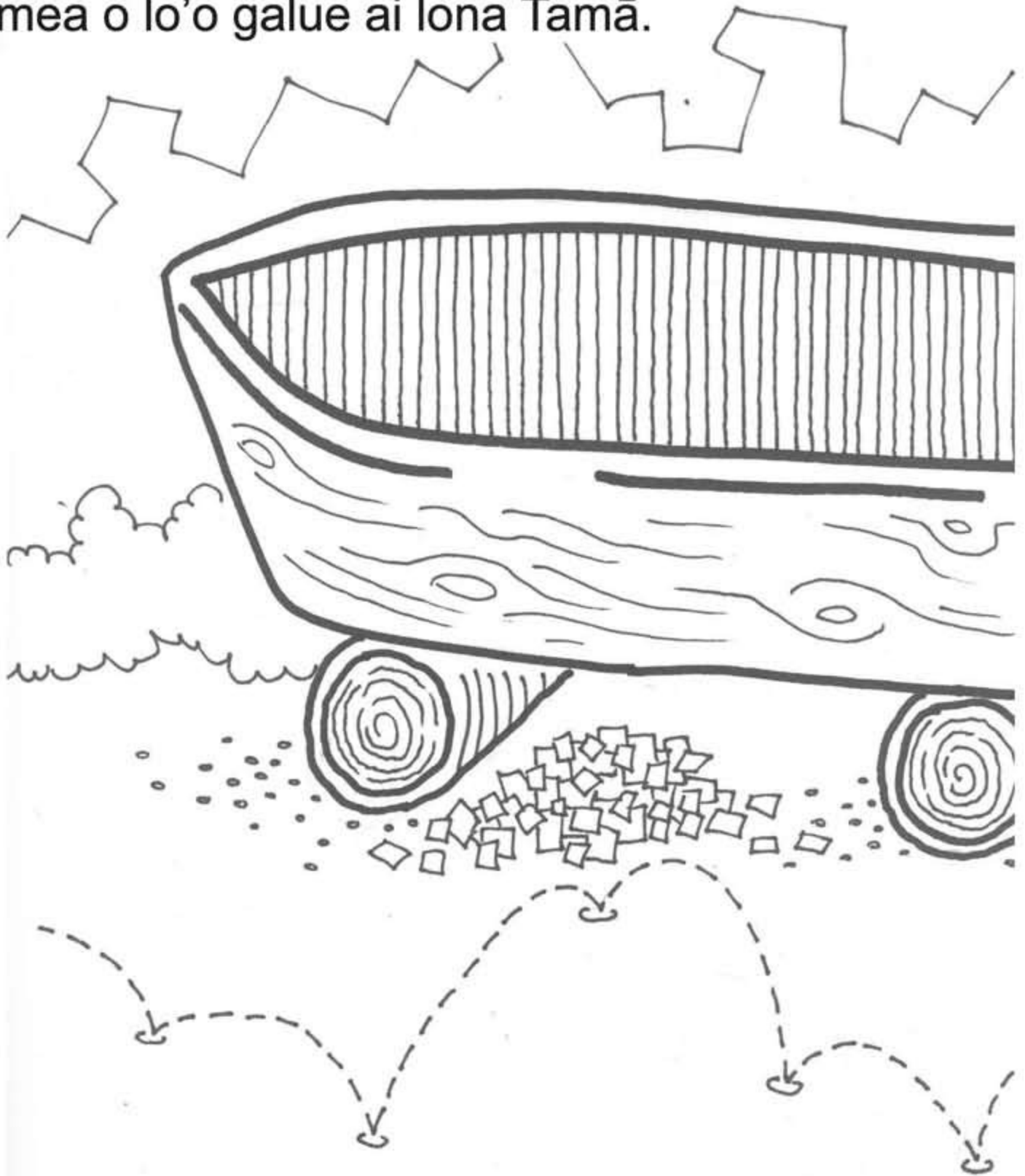
But on one particular day, Tiny Tana asked one too many questions.

“Alu i fafo! Fafo!” O le aioi atu lea o le tinaā Tana, “Alu e fa’alavelave i lou tamā.”



“Out! Out!” moaned Tana’s busy mother, “Go bother your father.”

Ona fa'apenā lea ona savali atu Tana aga'i i le mea o lo'o galue ai lona Tamā.



So Tana walked over to where his father was working,

“O le a lenā mea?” O le fesili atu lea a Tana.
“O le paopao, atalii. E mafai ai ona aloalo atu i
le sami ou te fagota.” O le tali atu lea a le tamā.



“What is that?” squeaked Tiny Tana. “It’s a
canoe, son. So, I can go fishing in the ocean.”
said father.

“Leai tamā! O le a lenā mea?” O le fesili lenei a Tana i lona tamā.



“No father, what is that?” Tana exclaimed.

“Oi! O le ma’a e fai ai galuega. Ou te fa’aaogāina e tipi ai pe vane fo’i laau mo le va’a. Ua ta’ua o le to’i ma’a.” O le fa’amatalaga lenei a lona tamā.



Oh, this is a stone tool. I use it to carve wood out for the canoe. It is called an adze.” Father explained.

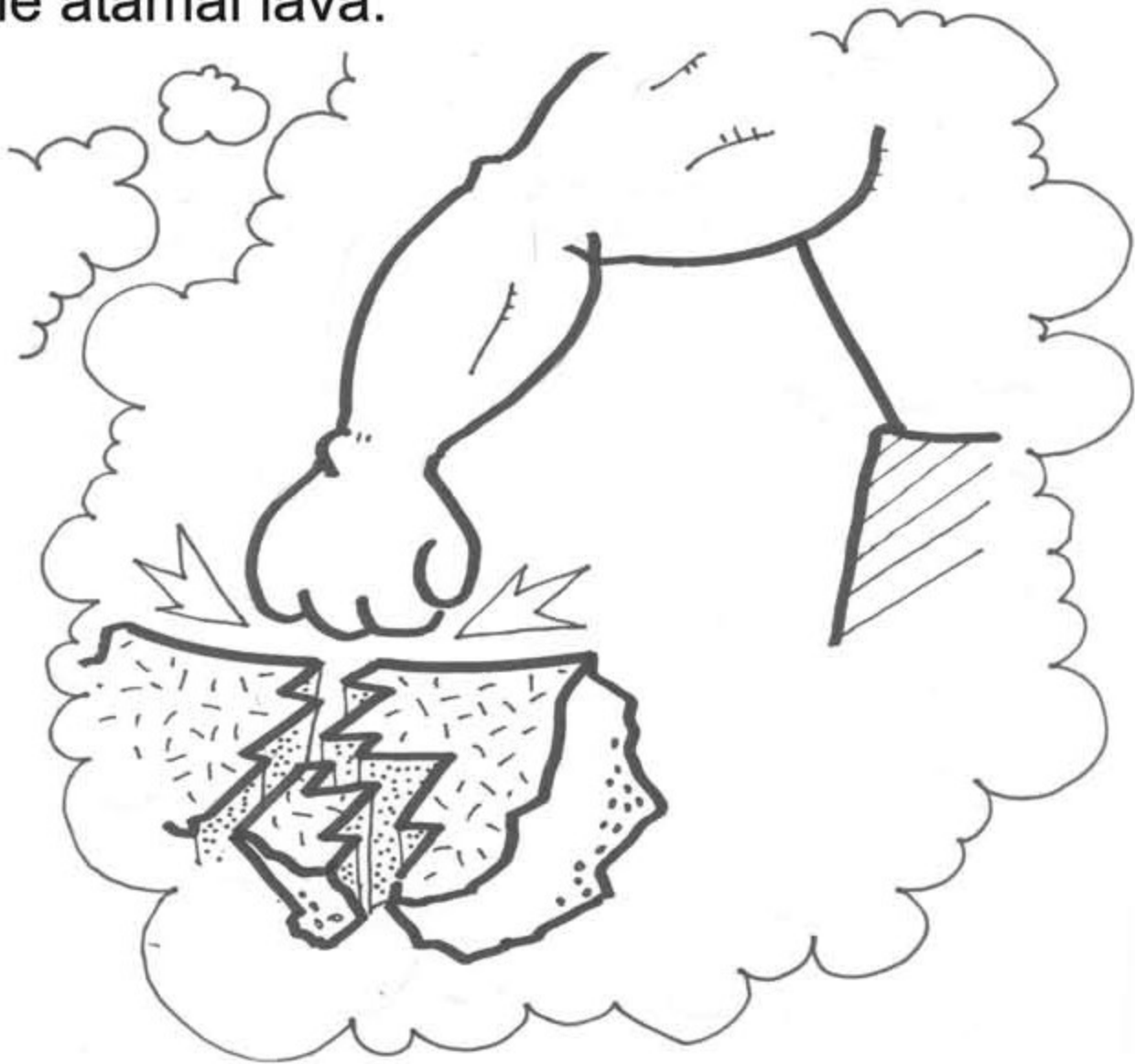
Ona fesili atu lea o Tana, “O fea sa aumai ai lenei mea?” Sa tali atu le Tamā, “Sa ou fauina atalii.”



“Where did it come from?” asked Tiny Tana.
“I made it, son.” Father said.

Ua fesili Tana i lona tamā ma ona mata ua lapopo'a, "Na e fauina lenā mea mai le ma'a! Oka! Tamā, e te malosi atu na i lo'o le ma'a?"

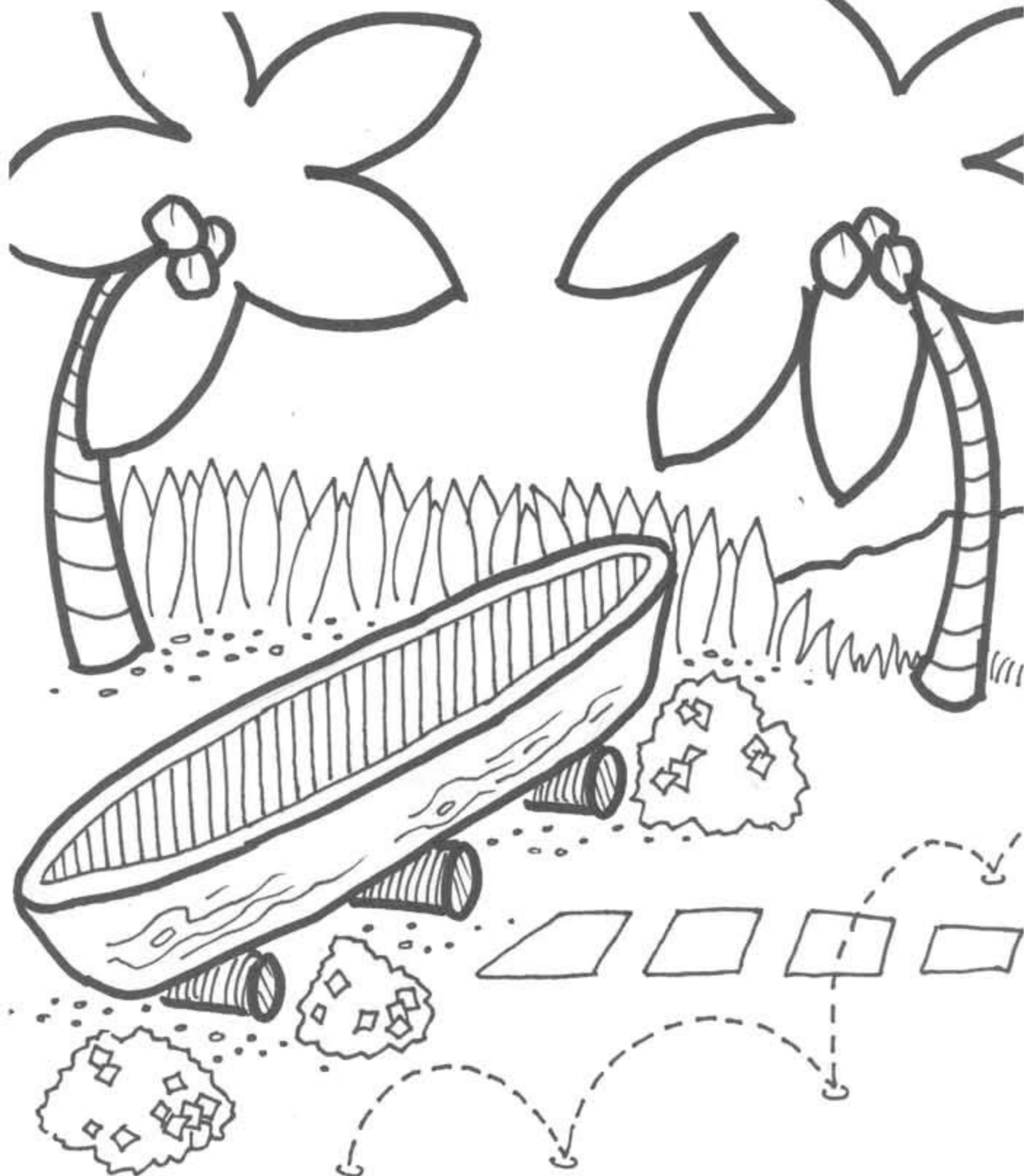
Sa ataata lona tamā ma fai atu, "Leai atali'i. O le atamai lava."



Tiny Tana's eyes got real big and he asked "You made it out of stone! Dad, are you stronger than stone?"

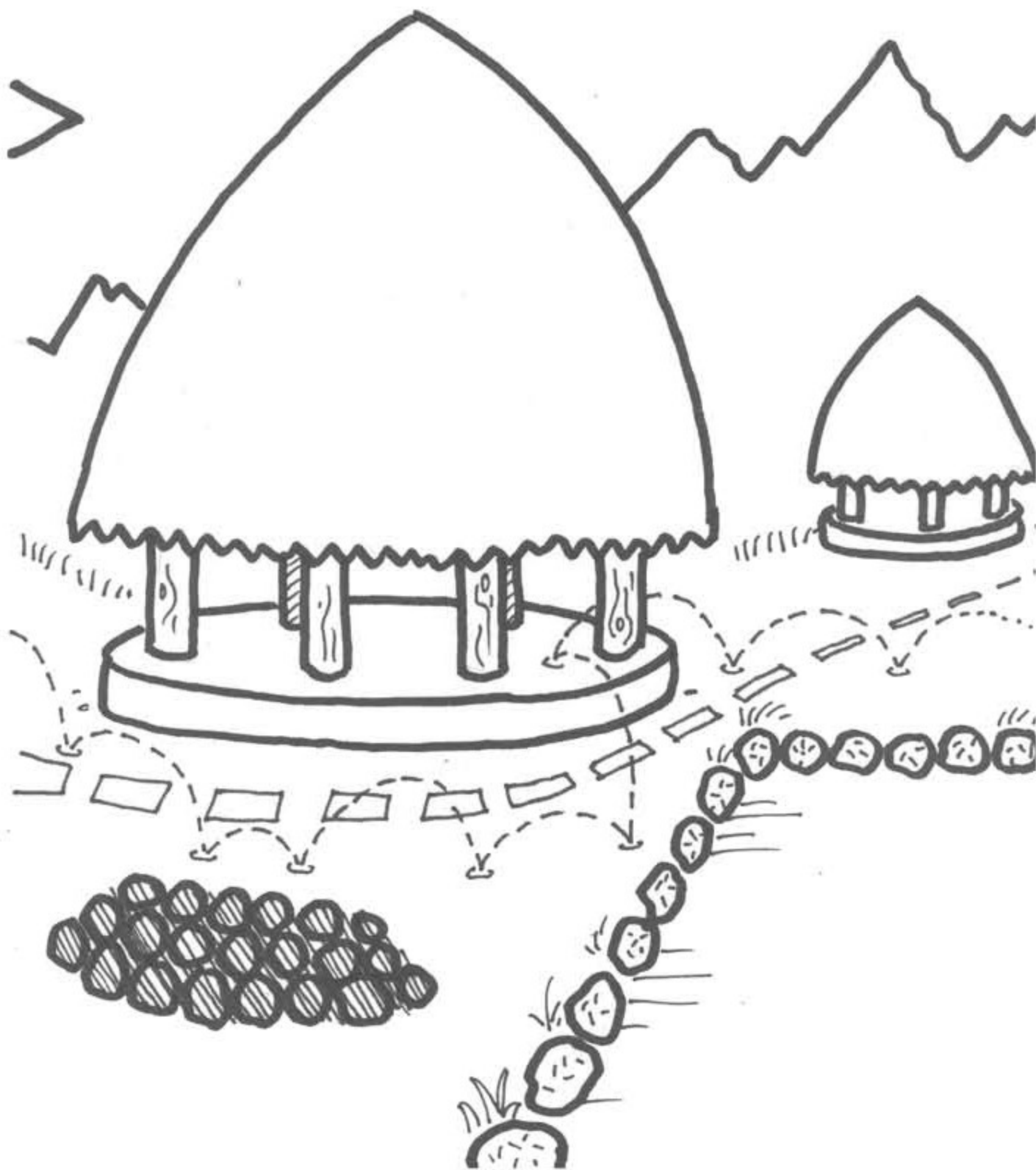
Father chuckled and said, "No son, only smarter."

Sa o atu Tana ma lona tamā e fa'asino i ai le mea o lo'o fausia ai ana to'ima'a.

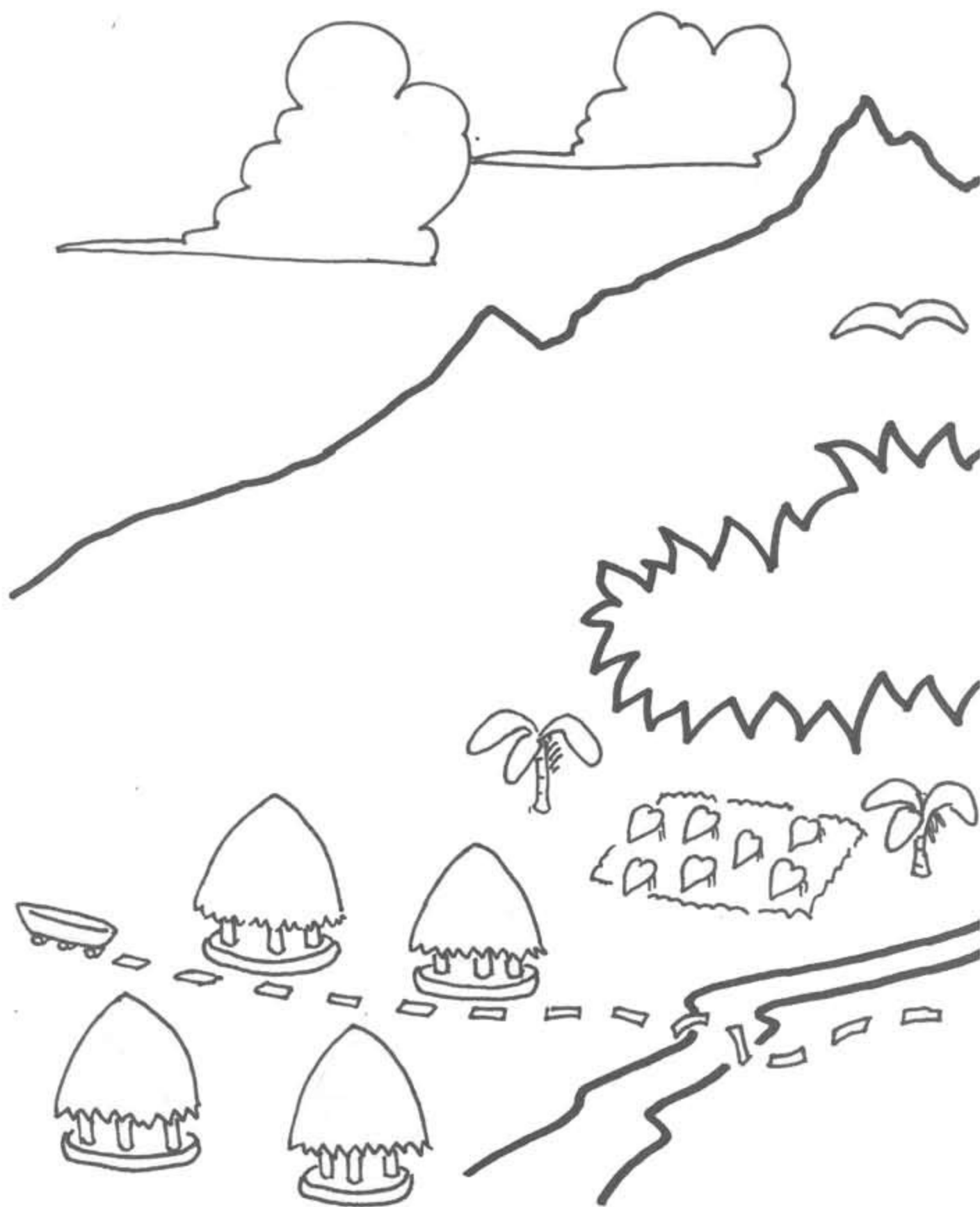


To show Tiny Tana, his father took him to where he makes his adzes.

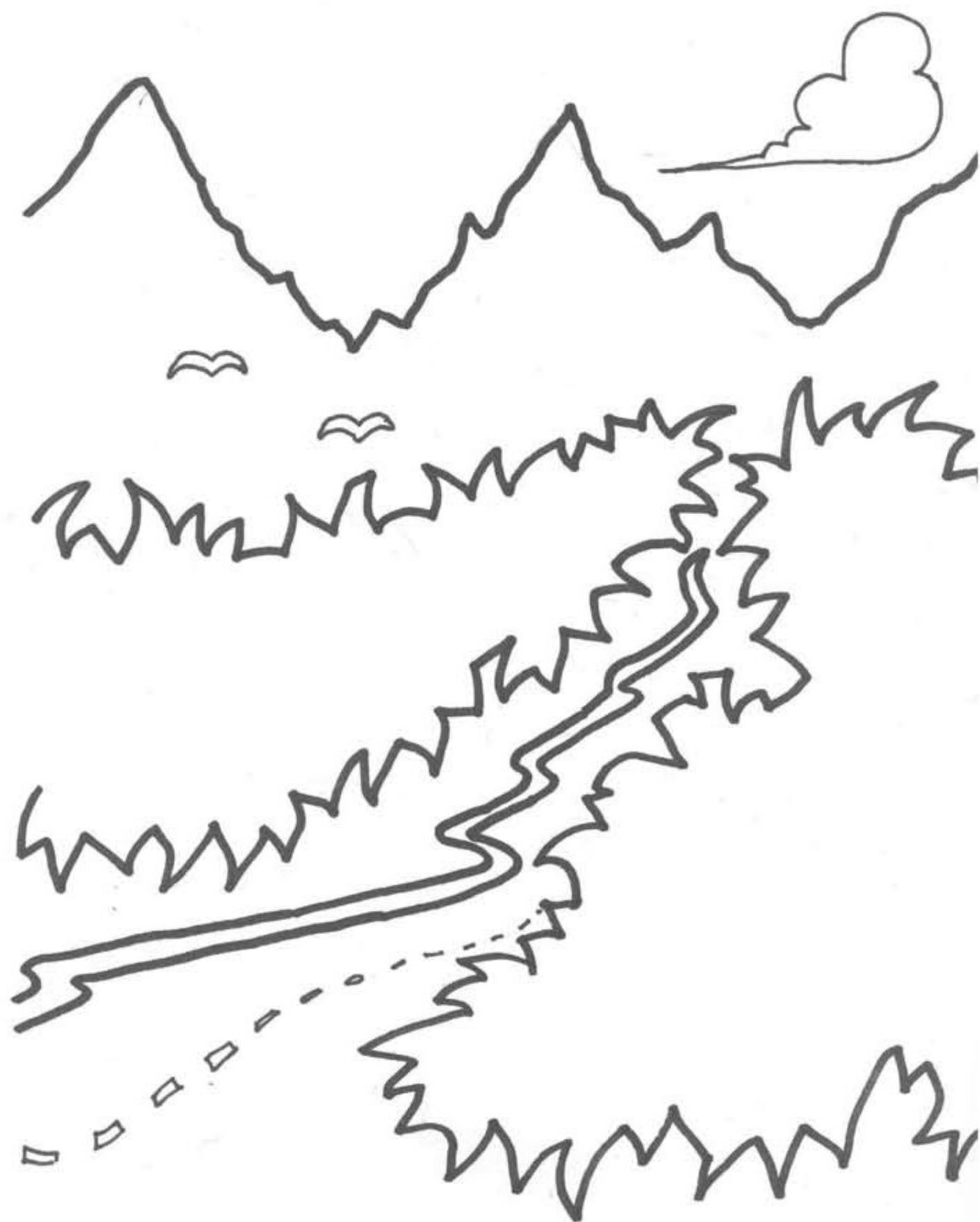
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Ua te'a atu atufalega o le nu'u...



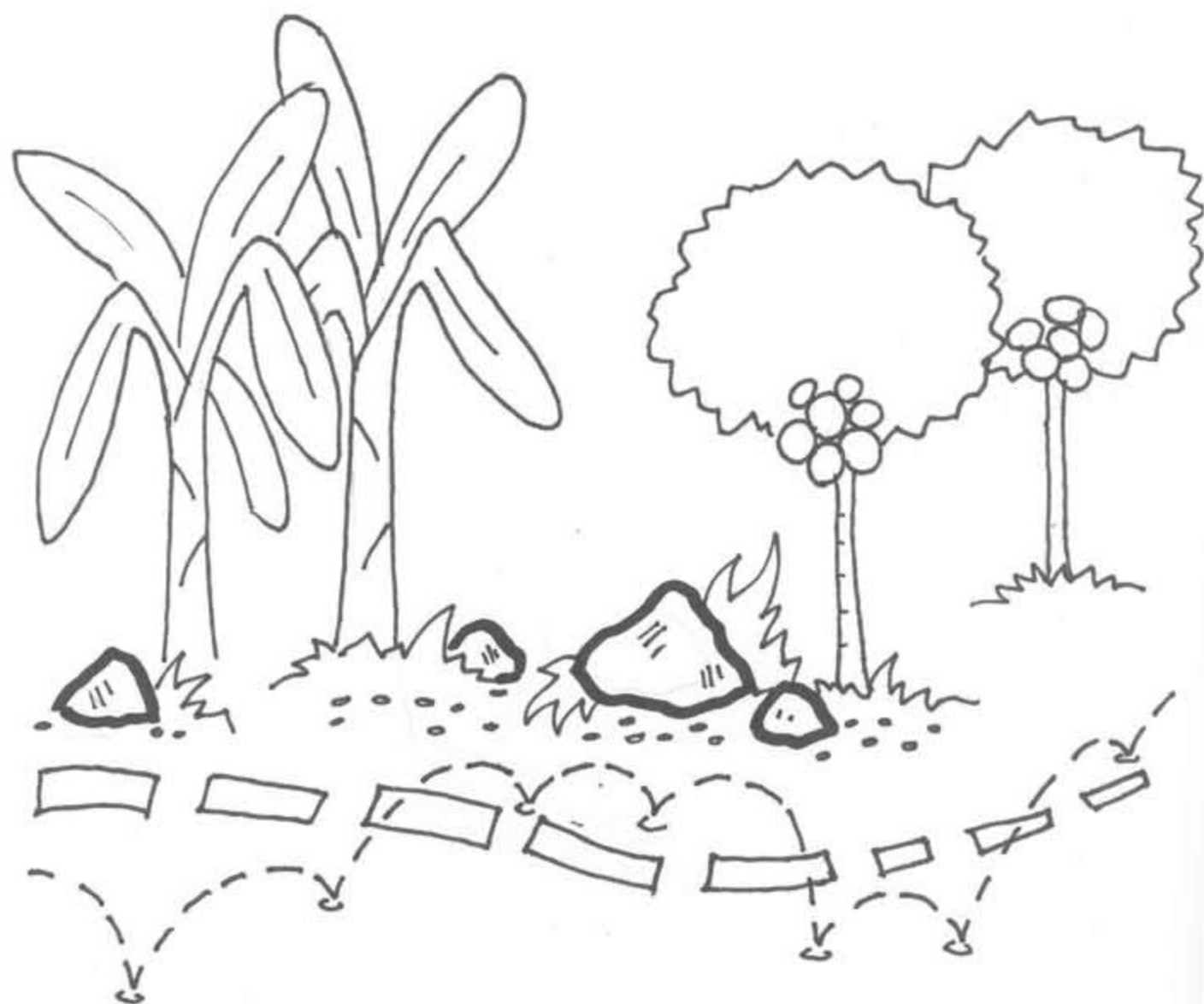
Past the houses in the village...



Ua te'a atu fo'i fa'ato'aga talo ma fa'i...



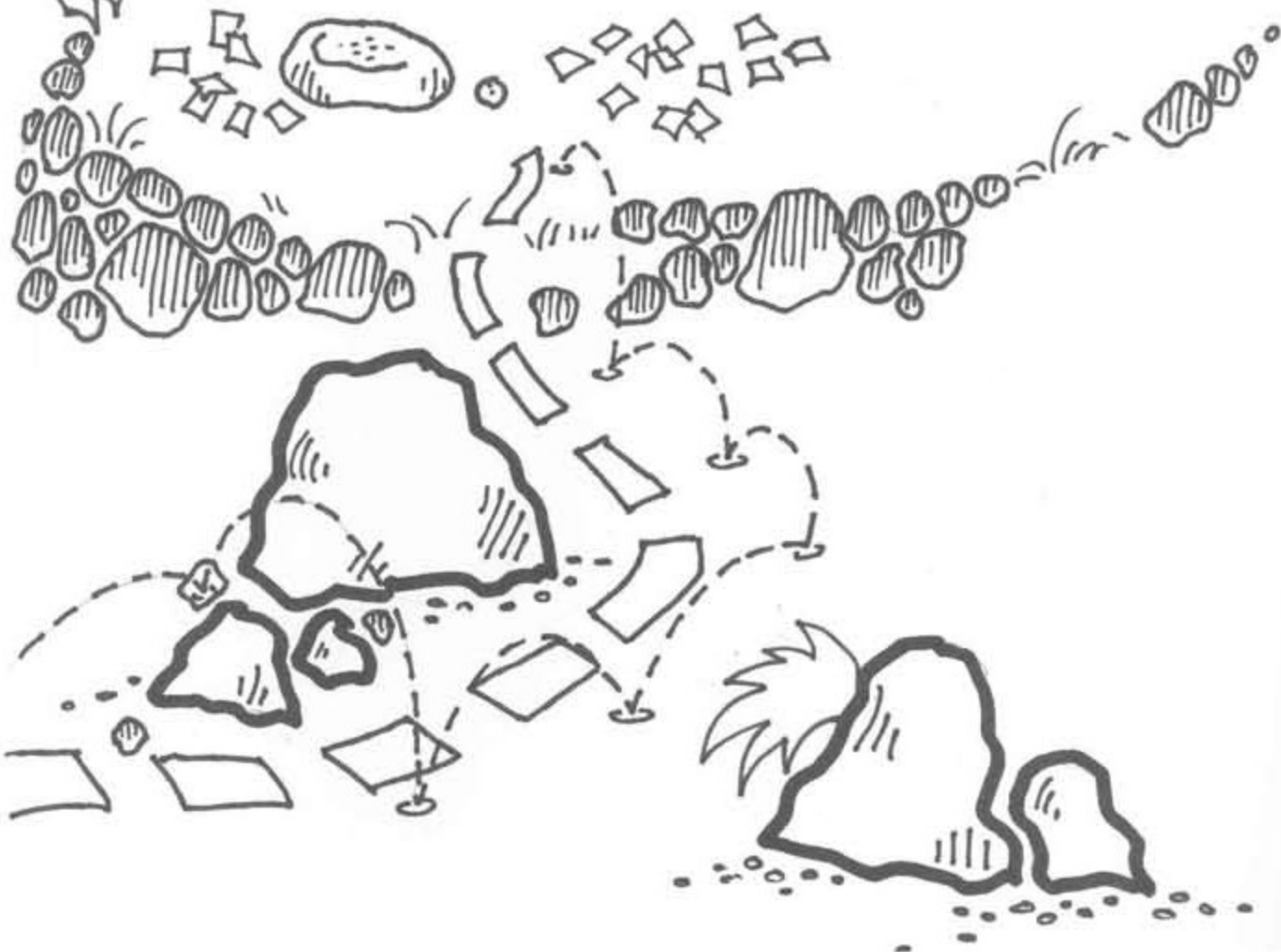
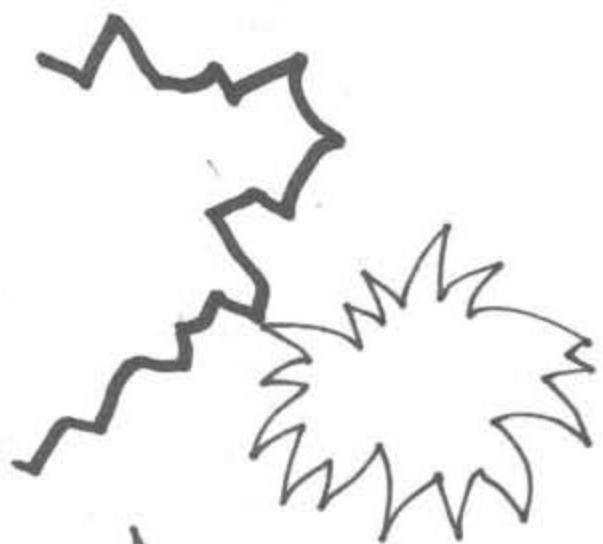
Past the plantations of taro and banana...



Ina ua mǎe'a le savaliga umi a Tana ma lona tamā, sa la mālōlō ane loa i le falegaosimea a le latou aiga i le taulotoaiga o le vaomatua.



After their long walk, Tiny Tana and his father sat down at their family's workshop in the woods.

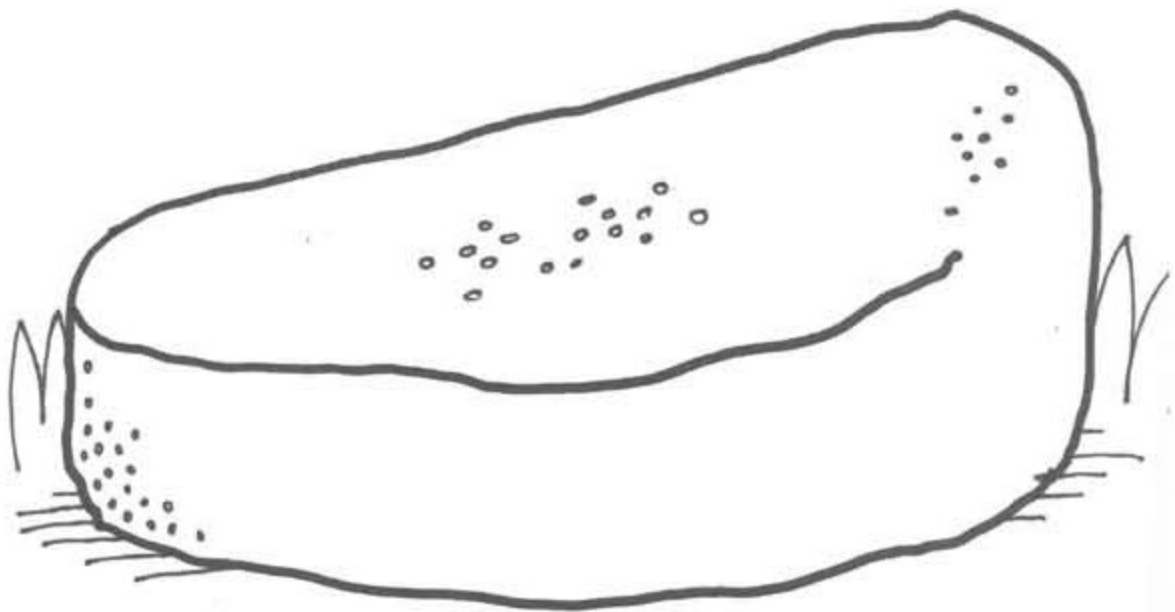


Ona tago atu lea o le tamā o Tana ma aumai i
luga ana meafaigaluega, o le sāmala ma'a...



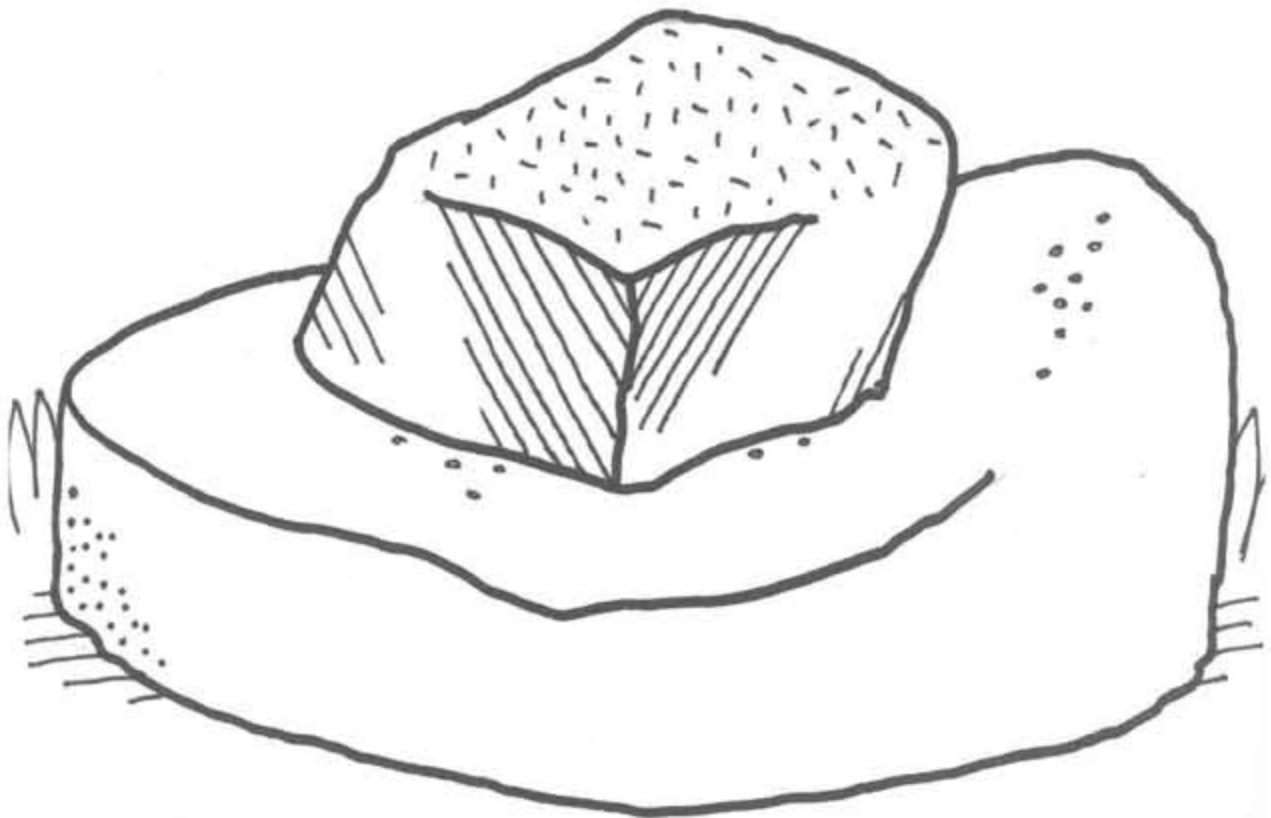
Then, Tana's father picked up his tools,
a hammerstone...

O le ma'a...



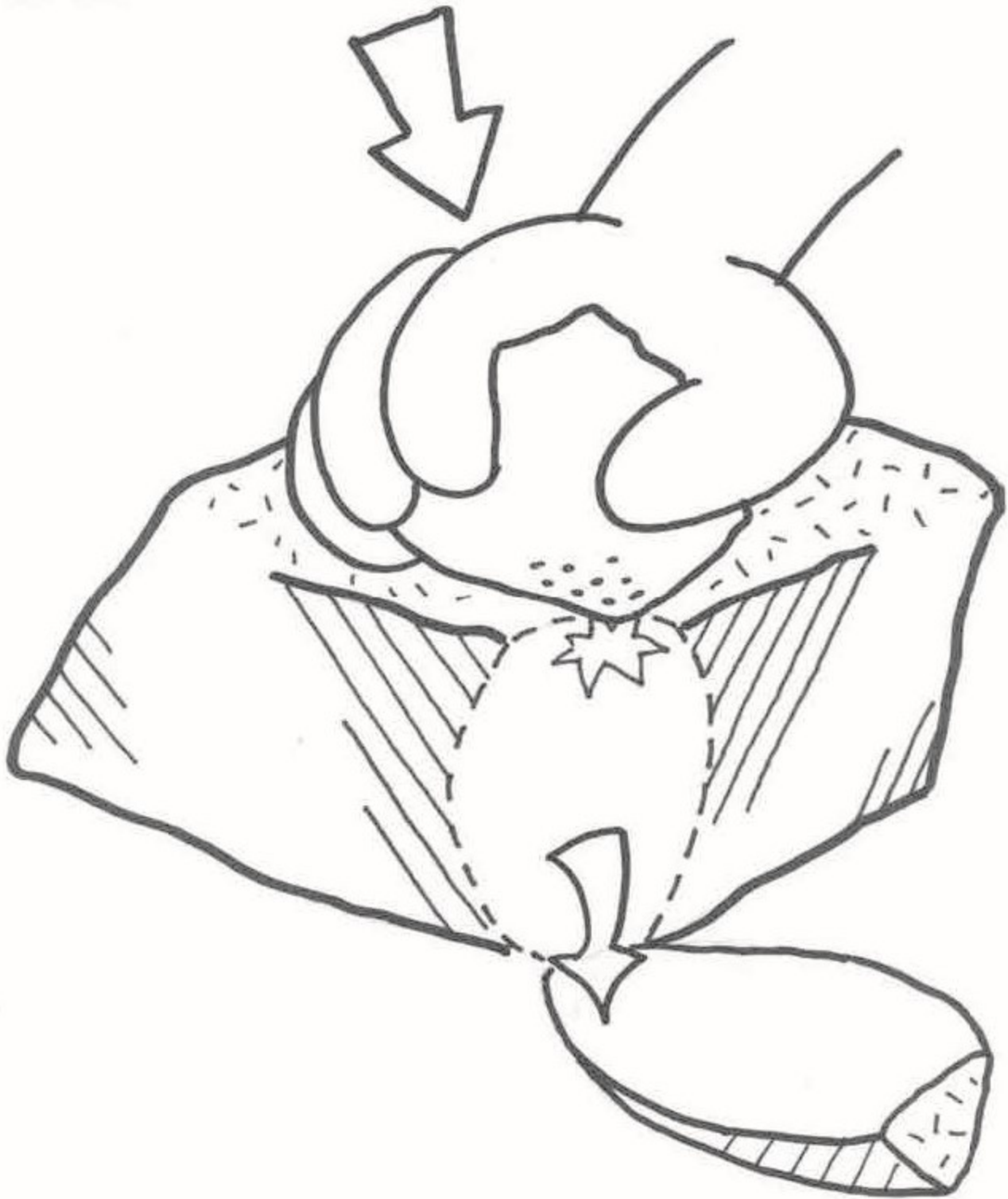
An anvil stone...

O le fasima'a fou...



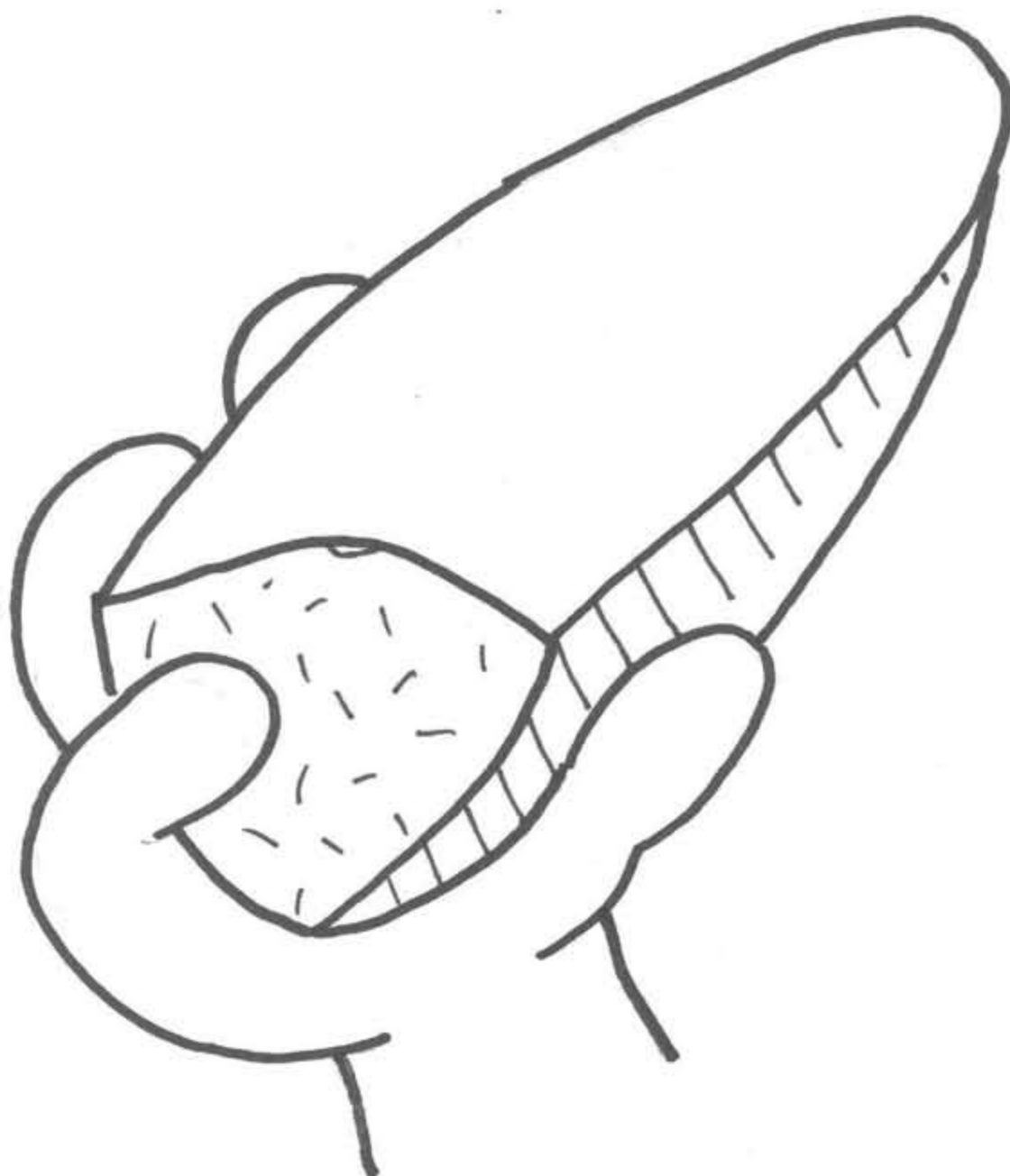
And a fresh piece of rock...

Ma le malosi ma metotia mata'utia, na taina
ai e le tamā a Tana le ma'a fou ma le sāmala
ma'a...



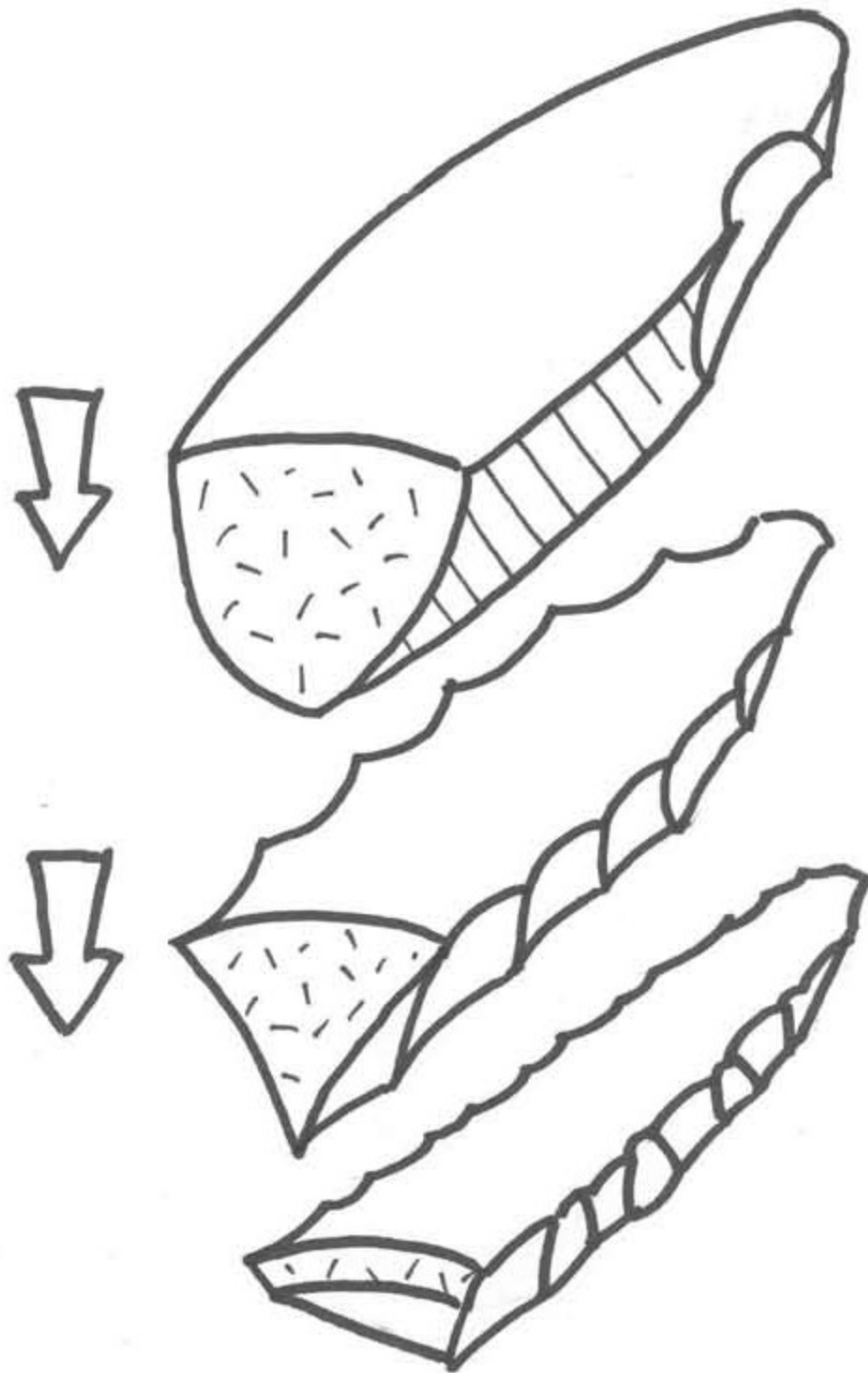
With great force and great skill, Tana's father
slammed down the hammerstone...

E maua mai ai ni feleki lapopo'a.



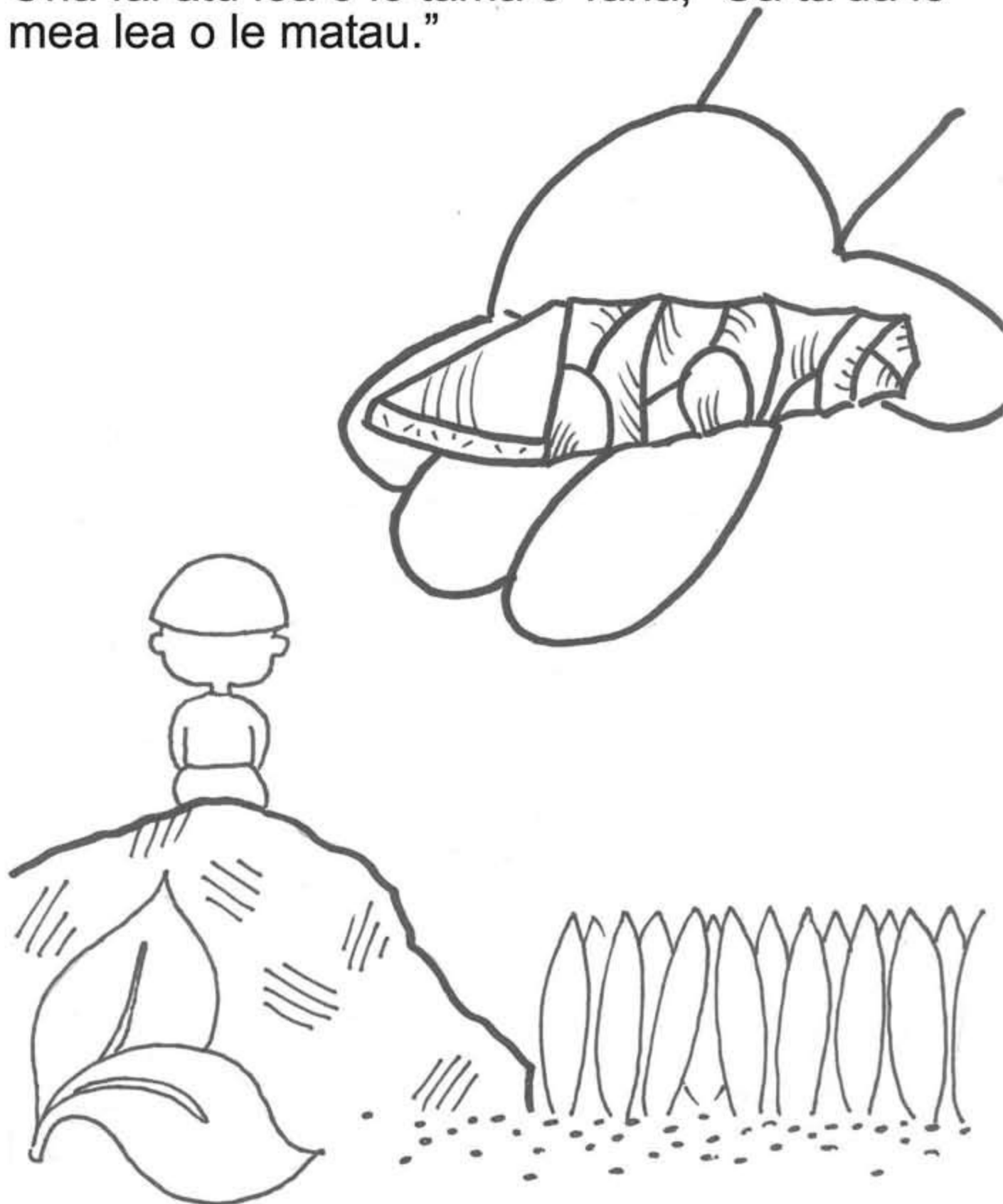
To create a large flake from the fresh rock.

Ona tātā loa lea e le tamā a Tana le feleki
lapo'a ina ia maua ai foliga o le to'ima'a.



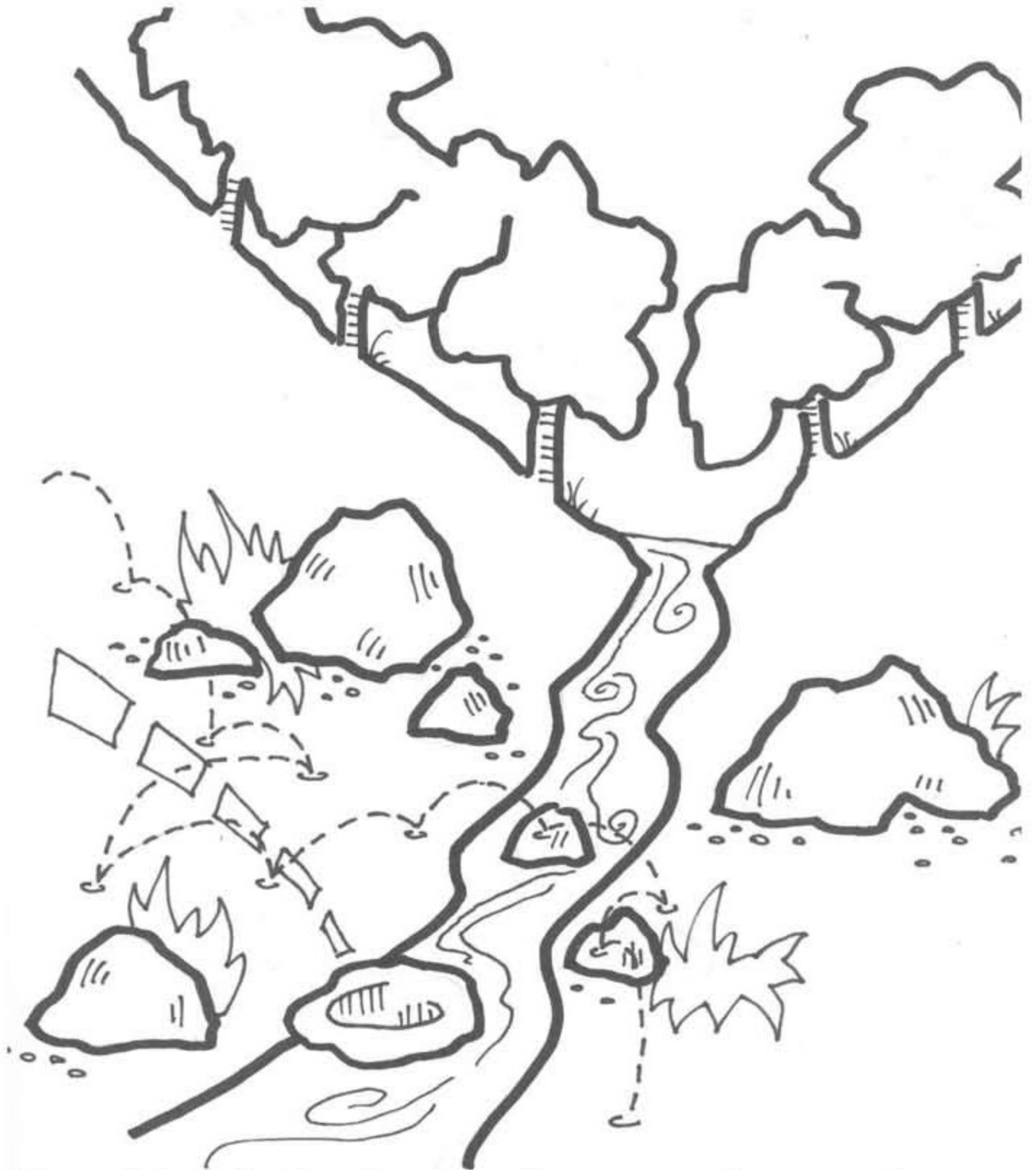
Then chipping the large flake of rock, Tana's
father roughed out the shape of an adze.

Ona fai atu lea o le tamā o Tana, “Ua ta’ua le mea lea o le matau.”



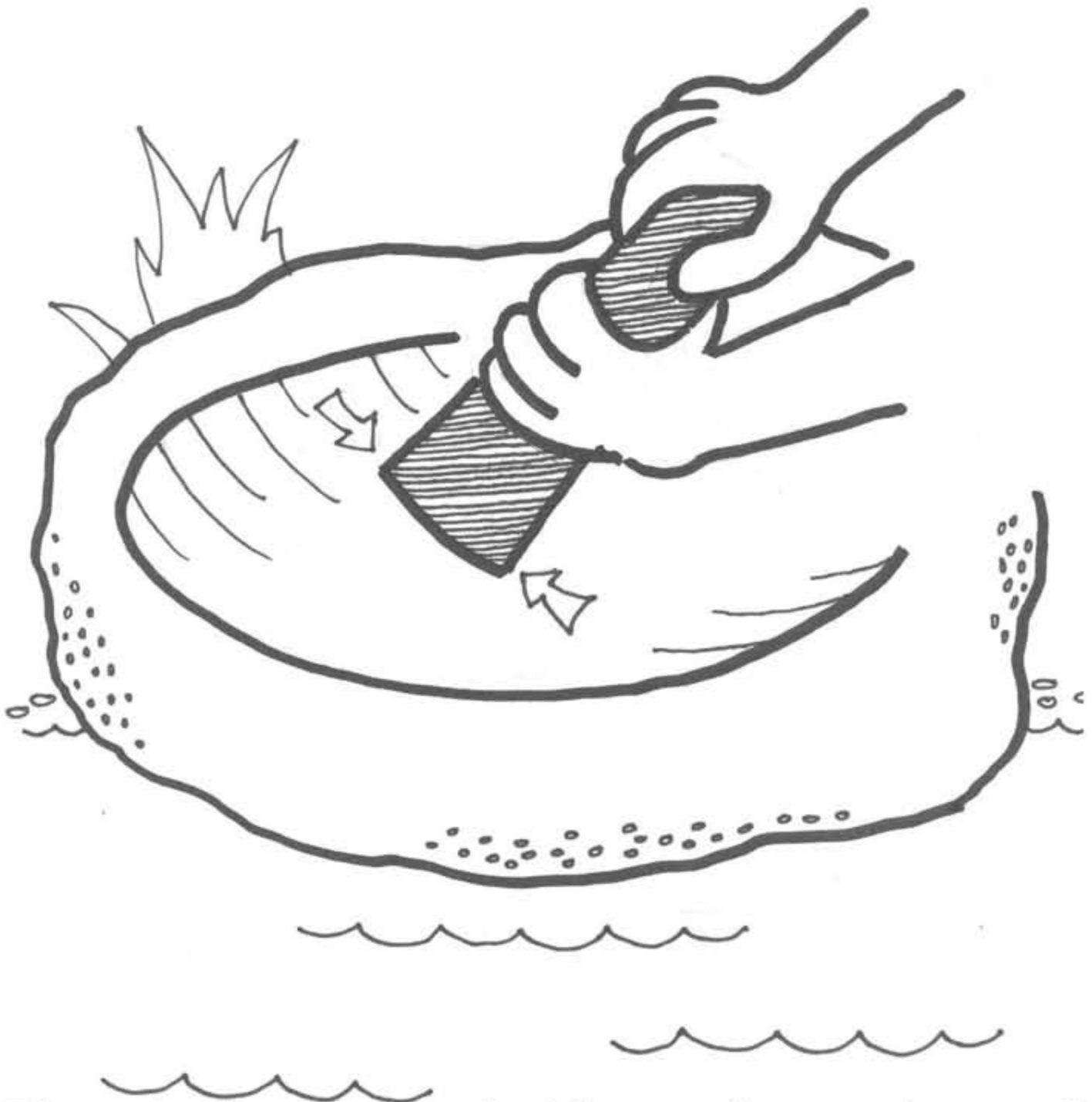
“Tana, this is called a preform.” stated Tana’s father.

Ona savali atu lea o le tamā o Tana ma le matau i se auvai o lata ane.



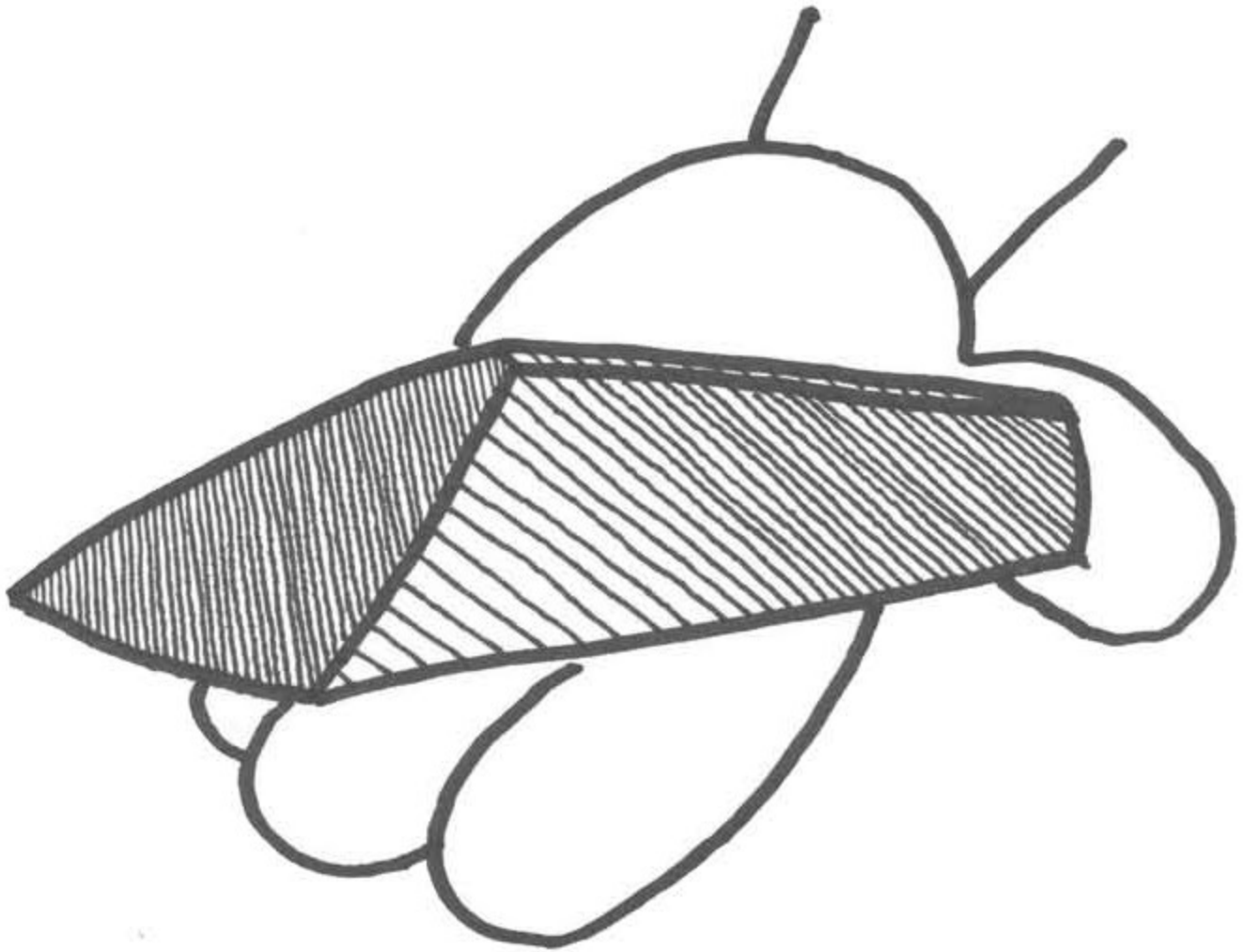
Next, Tana's Dad walked over to the nearby stream with the new preform.

Ona ia oloina loa le pito o le matau i luga o se ma'a sūsū (foaga) e fa'ama'ai ai, ina ia maua ai se to'ima'a.



There he began to grind the preform onto a wet rock, so he could grind a sharp edge onto the adze that was taking shape.

A'o tu'uina atu le to'ima'a ia Tana...



As he handed the finished adze so Tiny Tana could inspect it...

Ua fai atu lona tamā, “Sa ou
a’oina mai lenei metotia mai lo’u tamā.”

“A’o le taimi nei, ua ou a’oa’oina oe ina
ia e teuina ma fa’asoa atu i ou atalii.”

“E fa’apenā le olaga fa’aSamoa.”

Tana’s father said, “I learned the skill
from my father.”

“And now, I pass this on to you, Tiny
Tana, and you will keep it with you and
pass it on to your sons.”

“This is the Samoan way.”

During this story, Tiny Tana and his father visited many places while making adzes. Over the centuries, those places have now become archaeological sites. It was during the excavation of one of these sites, that the idea of this coloring book started.

Tutuila Island



Archaeologists study the past by investigating sites of past activities, like prehistoric quarries and workshops. Over the years, archaeologists have found that Tutuila Island was an important place for adze making over the last millenium. They have found Tutuilan adzes in the Cook Islands, Fiji, Tonga, Tokelau, Phenoix, and Island Melanesia. Some of these adzes were made at sites located on the map **in red**.

It is the goal of the American Samoan Historic Preservation Office to document these sites and to protect the important ones for future generations.